

MISSING

WAR CRY. CONTAINS ALL THE LATEST news of the war with original articles by the General, Mrs. Booth, and Addresses and Songs by the Officers and Soldiers. There is no more efficient way to spread facts and stir up enthusiasm than by reading the WAR CRY. With its stirring and stirring pictures, it contains and intensifies the devotion of the Army, helps to arouse all who read it to a more self-sacrificing and energetic attack upon the blunders of the wicked, and the more energetic efforts to attain the peace and the more energetic efforts to attain the peace and the more energetic efforts to attain the peace.

Printed with all A. B. publications, at the Penny Press, 1000 Bloor Street, Toronto, Ont.

Yours seeking and finding the lost,
T. H. Adams,
Commissioner.

Will be held at the above place

From August 8th to 25th, inclusive.

Marvelous Meetings held every day. Beautiful for situation.
Balmey Breezes. Wonderful Scenery. Lots of
Salvation Joy and Melody.

Secure Tents at once from Major Margetts.

Particulars later on.

Francis Edward and MA
QUERDEN, of Adelaide Australia.
Notice comes to either of those persons
they please write to Mrs. George Dyer
Falmouth, Nova Scotia, Australia.

The All Round the World

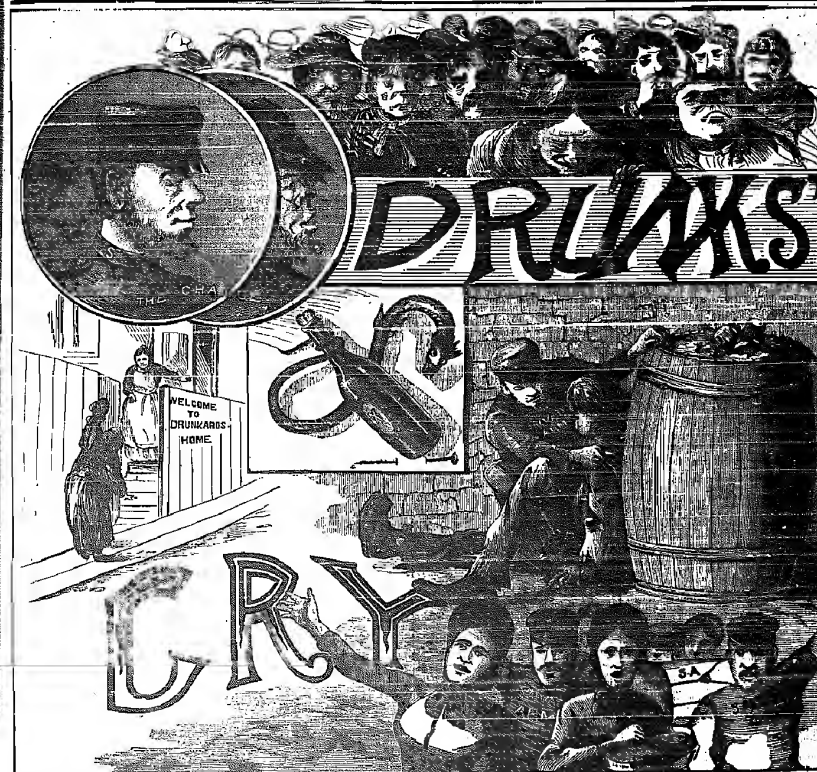
T. H. ADAMS, Commissioner.

SALVATION ARMY

ARMY CHARTER RULES

REGISTERED - JUNE 1907

PRICE 5 CENTS.



barren patronizes the saloon-keeper, the laborer spends his hard-earned wages at the bar. The giddy, careless young man flings away his precious time with the bewitching girl, his eyes are drawn to the lower class dens. Old and young, rich and poor meet together in these places, all hurrying on to their doom.

This issue of the *CAR* is especially devoted to testimonials and articles written by those who have been saved from this terrible and unscrupulous agency of the devil to deceive and damn souls.

Wo, the Salvation Army, have seen and do see the great evil arising from the indulgence of liquor. Hence this attempt to bring it forcibly before every Canadian.

officer, soldier, landlord and foe. It is
extrmination of sin and drink." "I
was at my kin. No moderation with us. I
was at the table with the dean, and I
kneeling by the side of the poor
telling him, of One who can deliver us
the power of drink and take away from
any man or woman the very desire, so
as an Army go to drunkards, swear-
bears, blasphemers, yes, all kinds of
sinners, and I told him that the
remedy for them is the Salvation of Je-
sus. No good resolutions will avail. Un-
promises will be useless. Nothing but
a strict turning of their backs upon drink
and sin of every kind will do them
good."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 12)

"Hallelujah!" "Praise the Lord!"
"Glory be to God!" Such are the sjacu-

tions which spring from our lips when
 we go and hear for ourselves what great
 wonders God has wrought in and for dear
 old Father S. _____ of Grapewille.
 Like many others he was a comfortable
 man, a happy home, not in a city or town,
 however, but yonder across the green fields
 and down the grassy lane, and you are on
 the threshold of Father S. _____ a home;
 but as the devil is not confined to cities or
 towns so it proved in this case.
 Yes, his was

A FRIGHTFUL EXPERIENCE,—
 "perfect hell upon earth." To say he
 "bathed his soul in all joy and peace and
 "bathed against God with an uplied hand
 "fully converse to our minds a slight idea of
 "that the poor drunkard's life was like.
 "or did he suffer alone, but his wife, his
 "family, and home were brought under the
 "influence of the fiendish spirit which ruled
 "his life. Home comfort was a master of
 "little or no consideration with Father

A FASHION FOR DRINK.
 had taken possession of his whole being,
 and drink he would have at all costs.
 To such a terrible, extreme would he go
 at times when on the spree that even the
 stockholders would refuse to sell him more.
 On one of these occasions so intoxicated
 did he become that all that remained of
 him was gone and he was left to pilot
 himself a team of horses to his country
 home.

ALMOST KILLED BY THE WEISIDE.

By this time the subject of our sketch was brought to see very forcibly that what he needed in his life to make him a conqueror was the grace of God, for his two boys

HAD BEEN IN THE ARMY,

and, not only had their eyes opened, but conceived Christ as their own personal savior.

This, however, only seemed to enrage the old man. More than once he was

down to turn the key in the door when his boys were yonder in the Army praising God for His wondrous love, but being forgiven by God and drawn by a peculiar desire to see and hear for himself, he attended one of the Army's open-air meetings. It was Sunday night, he saw his sin; the black past loomed up before him, he acknowledged his guilt.

CHIEF FOR MENOV,
and God, for Christ's sake, pardoned his

oul. That was three years ago, and ever
ince, with tears streaming to his eyes.
father S. has been telling out the
wondrous story. Never for one moment
has he flinched, but has proved himself a
true blood-and-fire soldier. Jesus has the
glory. A. W. R.

Mixing and Selling the Sips.
My Ood, whom I serve, has delivered me from the power of the devil's broth, in which I had been a wretched victim. From infancy I was cradled with the drink of the devil around, having an ungodly home, and thus was sown the seed of drunkenness into my young heart. Oh, as I reflect on this I shudder! What a hell to card-playing, gambling, cheating, swearing, lying, thieving, and poaching, and other sins, which I have done, and which I am doing, and which I am about to do!

He said all for drink. "A week ago," he said, "I was
travels for a noted brewer, and the manager
travels me notice to know, because I would
have no drink. I yielded to his wishes,
and the old nature revived within me, and my
life became

A HELL UPON EARTH.

"Oh, the trickery, and dodgery, and deceit
in the business—the saloon keepers get all
the profit. It was no uncommon thing to
draw an inferior quality and sell it for
better also. Another trick was to

SAY, ALL THE SLOPS.
 mia them together, fine them down, and
 mail this to some poor, deluded soul.
 I used to be a raving maniac and a terror to
 my wife and children. On one occasion I
 pulled her out of bed, jumped on her, and
 "nearly finished her." I left that wretched
 disgusted with myself, the devil and all
 his works. The Salvation Army's God
 liked me out of it all, and for some years
 now myself, wife and children are

well clothed and in our right mind in the past is now under the blood. We are visiting Sergeants in the Army, and working and living for the good of others.

T. H.

**Keep Your Eyes and Your Hands
Open for Breakdowns**

"I want to speak to you," said the man, "and to save the best."

"What is it, my brother?" asked the other, with a steady eye and a calm voice.

"I have a proposition to make to you," said the man, "and I want you to consider it carefully."

"What is it?" asked the other.

"I want to ask you to join the Brotherhood of the Future," said the man, "and to help us to build a better world for ourselves and for our children."

"I have heard of the Brotherhood of the Future," said the other, "but I do not know much about it."

"I will tell you all about it," said the man, "and I will show you how it can help you to live a better life."

"I am interested," said the other, "but I have no time to spare."

"I will not take up more of your time," said the man, "but I will write you a letter and send it to you by mail."

"I will do that," said the other, "and I will read it when I have time."

"I will be glad to hear from you," said the man, "and I will be glad to answer your questions."

"I will write you soon," said the other, "and I will let you know what I think of your proposition."

"I will be glad to hear from you," said the man, "and I will be glad to answer your questions."

"I will write you soon," said the other, "and I will let you know what I think of your proposition."

[illegible]

to which I had been captive, his interest began to droop, and he passed from questions about my travels to bitter self-recriminations declaring that he felt he was

to
and his Soldiers;
Will be
Mark "Gry."
ings and facts,
and outcast.

Yes, that's true, for he believes
he will be willing to save me.
Why this time I was
talking over an hour, and it
was dark, so I stopped a direct con-
versation between
heart sent up a Hallelujah to
what I saw Capt. Kane with
eight soldiers, and I was
at once glad, and my
heart full of love, and getting
knees limp to pray for him, as
I tried to think of him as a
slave and I was to pray.

Two or three, who had been drunkards, told him how God had taken away the desire for drink, and as the Holy Ghost laid hold of his heart and made him think with

[illegible]

As I heard him, who but a few minutes before had been a drunken outcast, now beginning with loving heart to tell of

your evening
 reaching the filthy
 Saviour's love, the tears of his
 welled up in my eyes as I thought
 different future before his face
 children. May God keep him for
 ONE WHO LOVES DEMON
 MONEY MADE IN A SALOON IS
 CAUSEN-GOVEN. DRINKERS NO
 ABLY WILL ONLY BE A SCUM OF
 HEREIN

1. *Staphylococcus aureus* (100%)

the Army to his dark
antahella belongs to
d. han long flowing

[illegible]

which had preceded.

city of Coopers was the next place to which they were taken, and by Major Cooper, who was full of mercy for a night's time. The following morning the British *Quarter* gives a good account of the dialogue—

— SALVATION ARMY —

A BIG DAY OF IT—DISTINGUISHED
VISITORS FROM INDIA AND
THE NORTHERN CANTONS.

On leaving the Brandford dorms of the Army, they held a meeting in their hall on Dalhousie Street. The crowd was great, and the visitors from foreign lands.

After the meeting took place in the large hall, which was formed about 8 in. in, in which over an hundred Salvation Army took part. The procession was headed by the band, and the following: Major Booth-Jucker, of India; Lord Pains, an ex-magistrate; and Captain and Mrs. Smith, Capt. James, of Ceylon; Lieut. Abdul Aziz, a Mohammedan officer, Major Jackson, of the Army, and Major Cooper, of the Army; Major Cooper, Hamilton; Staff-Sergeant, Woodcock; and Captain and Mrs. Smith, and the following were followed by other members.

ed were followed by other mem-

[illegible]

... were men and women in Canada.

longing to the Army who were ready to sail to India or China at a moment's notice. Great work had been done amongst native criminals in the prisons in India. Sir Arthur Gordon had told him usually that he must appreciate the work done by them in that direction. He had sent him a handsome autograph as also did Lord Harris, the newly appointed governor of Bombay.

Mr. Jai Singh, at the close of the Commemorative remarks, sang a solo, "Let me hear Thy voice," in a very pleasing manner, the others joining in the chorus.

[CONTINUED ON PAGE 12.]

